



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# HIM.



👁 37 ✓ 0 ⭐ 2

## Chapter 1 by Rose Richie Deslorges

My heart raced as my eyes landed on him and we fell into a deep trance where it was just us and the time that had stopped when our eyes met.

He was my boyfriend of 8 months but I already felt like we've been together for years.

My blood pumped when he smiled, showing a set of his pearly whites along with the deep dimple which laid on his left cheek.

I bit my lip in response.

His jawline was razor sharp and his lips; a light pink shade.

His light brown hair brushed his cheeks and formed the most adorable little curls.

His gentle brown eyes were the most arousing for they stared down into your soul.

I watched him with my most seductive look and he winked and messed with his lip ring as he eyed my figure.

I leaned closer to him and watched as our lips collided as my hands wrapped around his neck

I buried my head on his shoulder as he held me close, his hands running through my hair, his heart pounding through his chest.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

I looked up at him and smiled, showcasing my dimples as he gripped my face pulling me in for another smooch.

His soft lips embraced mine as his tongue danced happily inside my mouth.

I moaned as he grabbed a handful of my butt and squeezed it.

My eyes widened and I instantly broke the kiss realizing we were ONLY in the hallway.

He smirked while I took in our surroundings.

I took a swat at his arm when he began to chuckle, pulling me into a tight hug, swaying me; side to side.

His chin resting on my head.

His minty scent hit my nose as I buried my face into his chest, biting a piece of skin.

"I wanna eat you!" I blurted but he only heard muffled sounds escape.

"What, babe?" He asked.

I unburied my face, repeating what I had said before.

"I wanna eat you"

A huge grin began took over his handsome face

"You don't have to tell me twice" he joked, slowly pushing my head down to his private area.

I playfully rolled my eyes, laughing at his joke.

"No, seriously! I just wanna sink my teeth into your creamy skin and just take a huge bite. I wanna see the blood gushing out as-"

He began laughing historically.

"You're such a weirdo, Pookie." he said as he ruffled my hair, pulling me to class.

I watched his muscled back as I licked my lips.

The delicious frame walking ahead as I followed behind, my desire eating me alive.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

**ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here**

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(cbe80b694ebd74fcfe136a095b608235\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(27df6be88af07602ea392719b144fe7f\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(96f0a292e266dbee33329d5ab59a28c7\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)